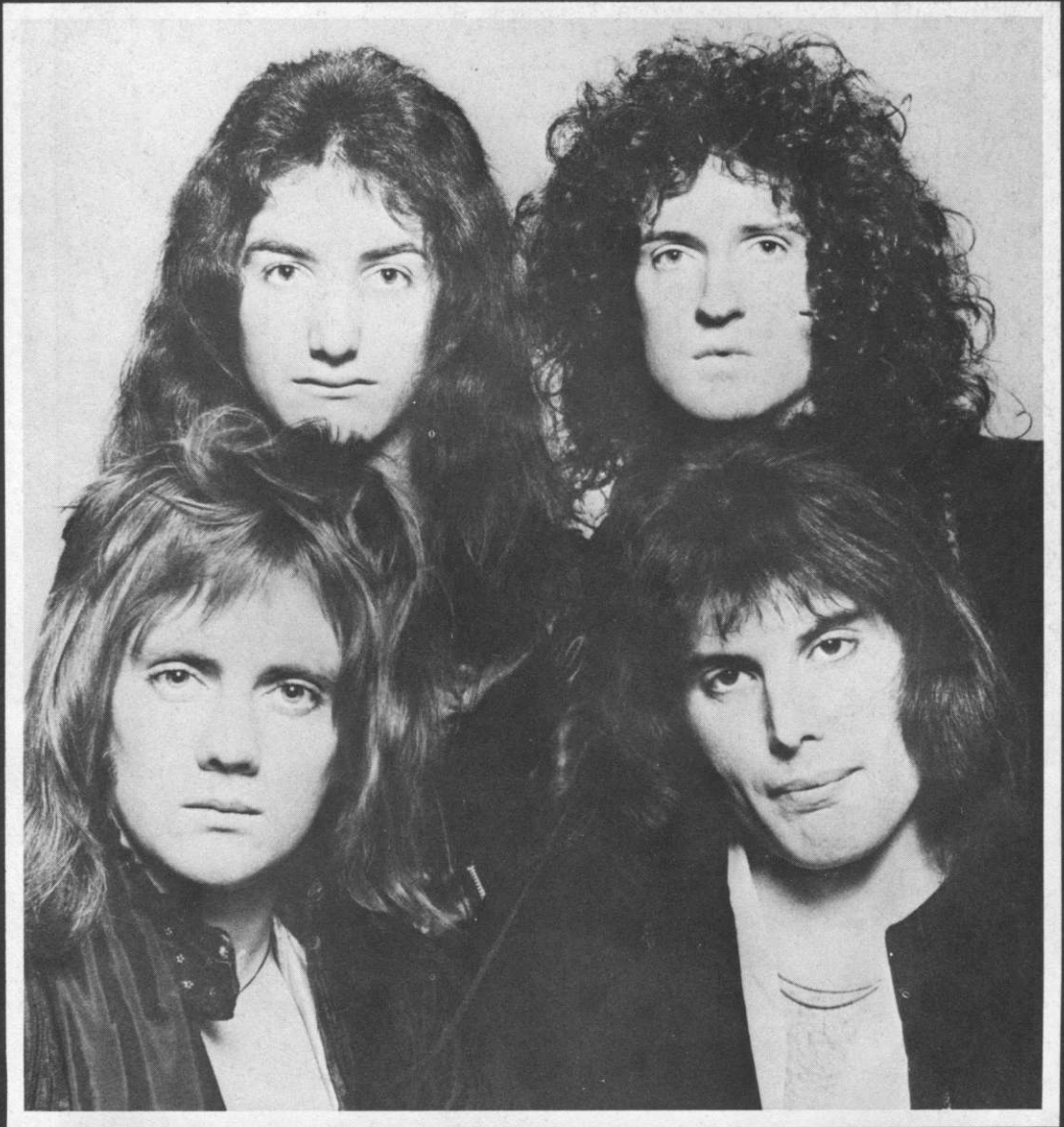
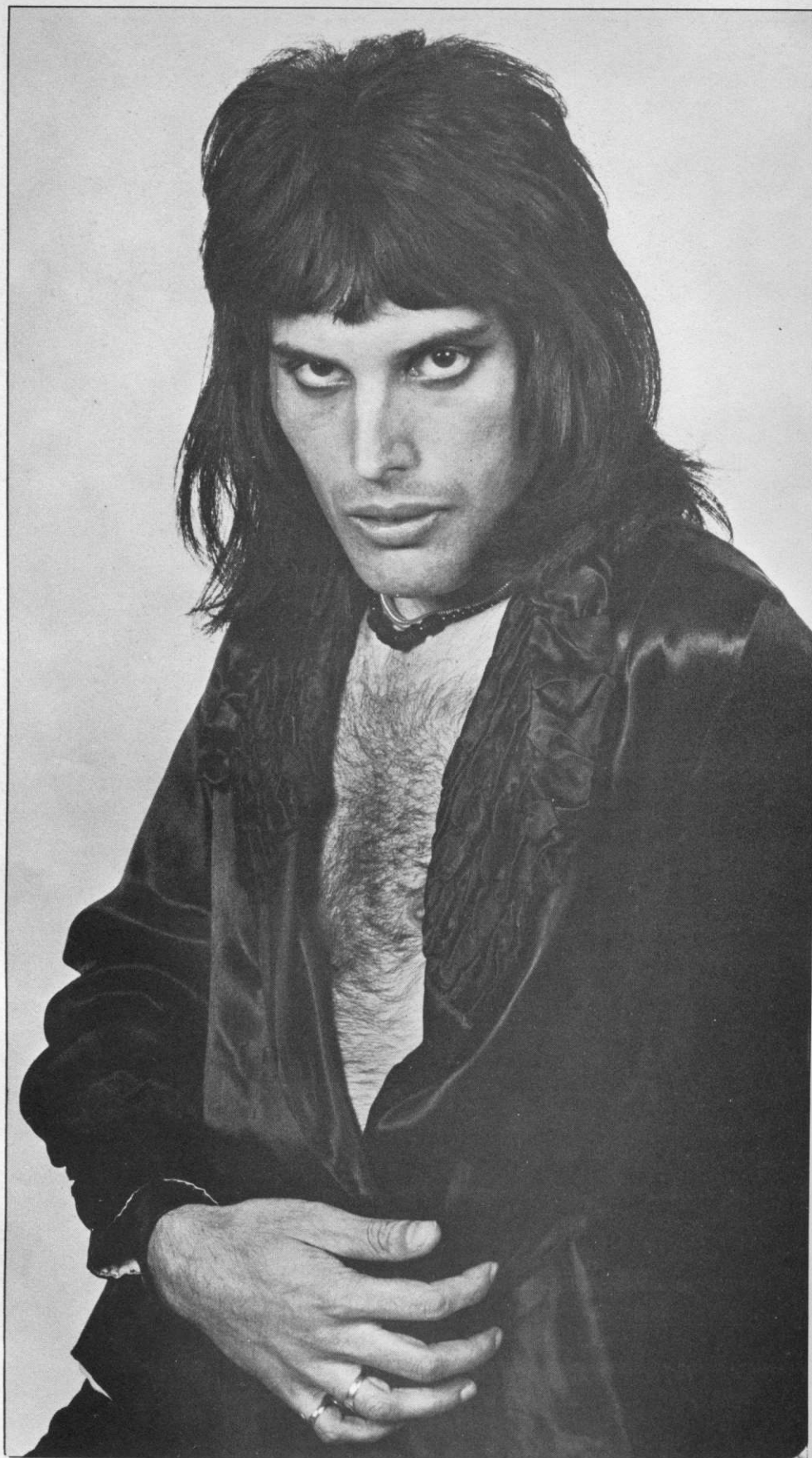
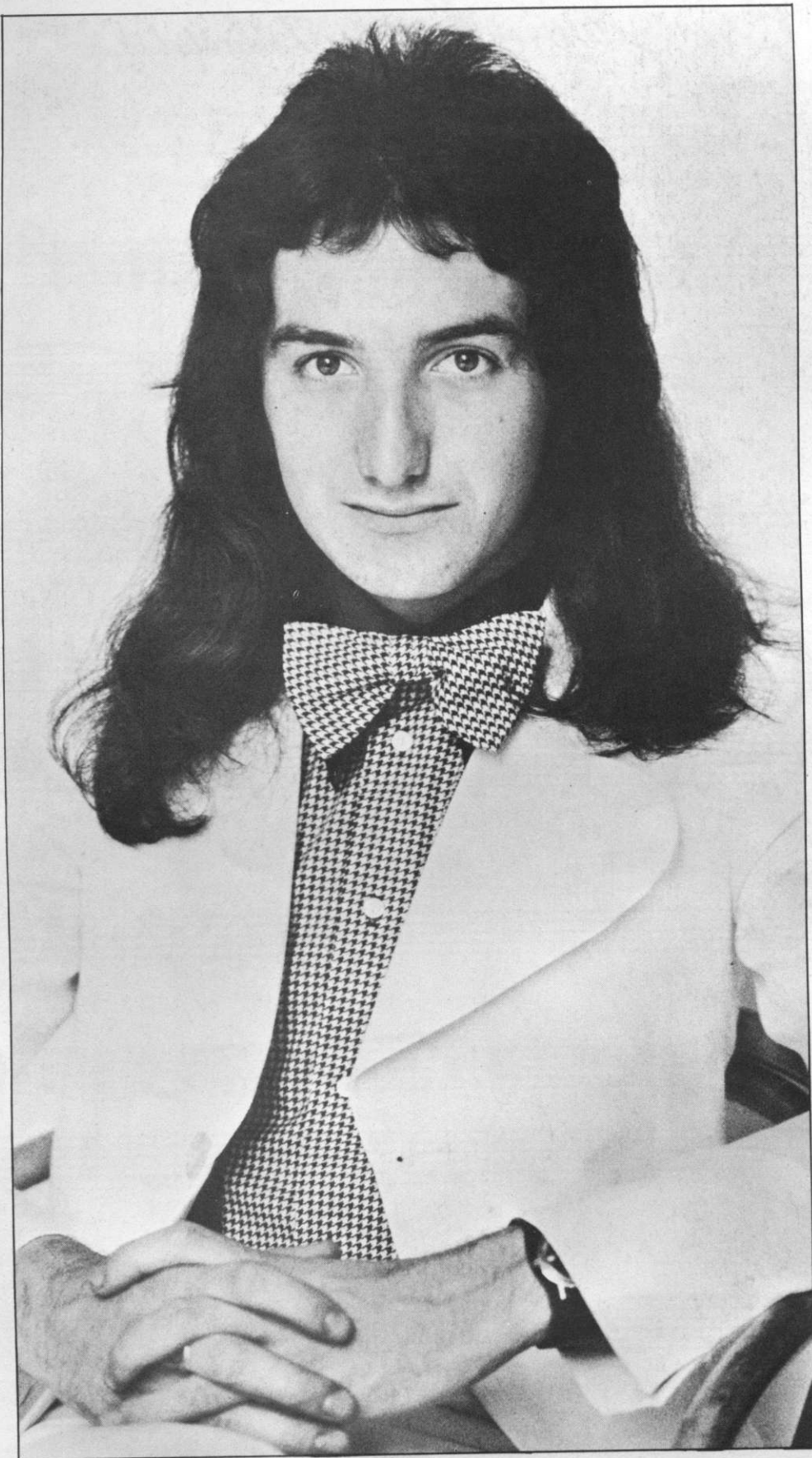
Queen
A Night At The Opera

Paree

contents

lyrics appear on pages 32, 33 & 54

FREDDIE MERCURY, lead vocals, occasional keyboards; composer and lyricist. Born September 5, 1946, in Zanzibar, educated in India. Freddie studied at Ealing School of Art and became a graphic designer and illustrator before forming Queen with Roger and Brian.

ROGER TAYLOR, drums, vocals; composer and lyricist. Born in Norfolk, Roger is 24 and a Leo. Studying at Dental College in London, he hated the routine and turned to music instead. Roger has played drums since the age of 12. Meeting Freddie Mercury while working in a clothing store, and Brian May while playing with Smile, Roger is a founding member of Queen.

BRIAN MAY, guitar, vocals; composer and lyricist. 24 and a Cancer, Brian has a B.Sc. in Physics and taught at a comprehensive school prior to Queen. He was also an astronomer for four years. Brian built his guitar with wood taken from a century-old fireplace. May first met Roger in Smile, in 1968, setting the stage for Queen's later formation.

JOHN DEACON, bass guitar. Born August 19, 1951, in Leicester, John started playing guitar at 12 and bass at 14. Stints with grammar school bands and an Honor degree in electronics from Chelsea College followed before John joined Queen as its final addition in February, 1971.

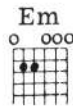
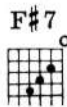
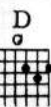
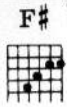
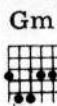
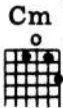
Death On Two Legs Dedicated to......

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

2378

Gm
F♯
all my mon-ey, and you want more.
Mis-
D
guid-ed old mule With your pig-head-ed rules, With your nar-row-mind-ed cro-nies who are
Gm
Cm
Bm
fools of the first di-vi-sion. Death On Two Legs,
You're tear-ing me a-part. Death On Two Legs,

A
D
You've nev - er had a heart of your own.
F#7
Em
Bm
Kill joy, Bad guy, Big talk - ing, Small fry. You're just an
old bar - row - boy. Have you found a new toy to re - place me? Can you face me? But
now you can kiss my ass good - bye. Feel good, Are you sat - is - fied? Do you

2378

Em
Bm
Em
Bm
A
feel like su - i - cide? Is your con - science all right, Does it
(Spoken: I think you should)
D
F#7
No chord
plague you at night? Do you feel good, feel good? You talk like a big
Bm
bus-'ness ty - coon, You're just a hot air bal - loon, So no one gives you a damn, You're just an
Gm
F#
o - ver-grown school - boy, Let me tan your hide.
A

D
dog with dis - ease, You're the king of the "sleaze." Put your mon - ey where your mouth is, Mis - ter
Gm
Cm
Know - all, Was the fin on your back part of the deal?
(Shark!)
Bm
Death On Two Legs, You're tear - ing me a - part.
Death On Two Legs, You've nev - er had a
2378

A
D
F#7
(You nev - er did)
(Right from the start)
heart of your own. In - sane, you should be put
Em
Bm
in - side, You're a sew - er rat de - cay - ing in a
Em
Bm
A
cess - pool of pride. Should be made un - em - ployed, then make your -
D
F#7
self null and void, Make me feel good, I feel good.
2378

Lazing On A Sunday Afternoon

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

2378

F7
Gm
Dm
Eb (G bass)
D (F# bass)
Zoo, I come from Lon - don town, I'm just an or - di - nar - y guy,
freely
Eb (G bass)
Bb7 (F bass)
Db7
C7
Fm
Eb
Fri - days I go paint - ing in the Lou - vre. I'm bound to be pro - pos - ing on a
a tempo
Gm
Cm
Fm7
Bb7
Fm7
Bb7
(There he goes a - gain.)
Sat - ur - day night, I'll be laz - ing on a Sun - day, laz - ing on a Sun - day,
Fm7
Bb7
1.
Eb
Fm7
Bb7
2.
Eb
Laz - ing On A Sun - day Af - ter - noon. noon.
2378

I'm In Love With My Car

Words and Music by ROGER MEDDOWS-TAYLOR

2378

G
D
All I hear is your gear,
When my hand's on your grease gun,
C
Em
G
Oh, it's like a dis - ease, son.
I'm In Love With My Car,
D
C
Em
Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.
Get a grip on my
G
D
C
boy rac - er roll - bar,
Such a thrill when your ra - di - als squeal.

2378

B
C
Told my girl I'll have to for-get her, Rath-er buy me a new car-bu-re-tor,
B
C
So she made tracks say-in' this is the end now, Cars don't talk back, they're just four-wheeled friends now.
D
Em
G
When I'm hold-ing your wheel, All I hear is your gear,

2378

D
C
When I'm cruis - in' in o - ver - drive,
Don't have to lis - ten to no
3
Em
G
run of the mill talk jive.
I'm In Love With My Car.
I'm In Love With My Car.
D
C
Got - ta feel for my au - to - mo - bile.
String back gloves in my au - to - mo - love.
Fade out
D

2378

You're My Best Friend

Words and Music by JOHN DEACON

C
G
Am
D
F
Ooh, you're the best friend that I ever had.
Ooh, you're the first one when things turn out bad.
G7
C
G
Am
D
I've been with you such a long time, You're my sunshine and I want you to know that my feelings are true, I really love you.
You know I'll never be lonely, You're my only one and I love the things, I really love the things that you do.
3
F
G
E
Am
G
F
Fm
C
Oh, You're My Best Friend.

Dm7
(C bass)
C
E
(G♯bass)
Ooh, you make me live.___ Ooh, I've been
Am
C7
(B♭bass)
F
Fm6
wan - der - ing round,___ But I still come back to you,__ In
G
E
(G♯bass)
Am
D
G
rain or shine_____ you've stood by me, girl,__ I'm hap - py at home,_
C
1.
2.
___ You're My Best__ Friend.____

2378

Fm6
C
Fm6
Ooh,
Ooh, You're My Best
C
Dm7
(C bass)
C
Friend.
Ooh, you make me live,
3
Dm7
(C bass)
C
G
C
G
C
Ooh, You're My Best Friend.
G
C
G
C
3

2378

'39

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

A E F♯m D A E F♯m A (E bass) D A A (E bass)

1. In the year of 'Thir - ty - nine_ as - sem - bled here_ the vol - un - teers,_ In the days when lands were few,_ Here the ship sailed out_ in - to the blue_ and sun - ny morn,_ The sweet - est

2. (In the) year of 'Thir - ty - nine_ came a ship_ in from the blue,_ The vol - un - teers came home that day,_ And they bring good news_ of a world_ so new - ly born,_ Though their hearts so

mf

2378

E
A
E
sight ev - er seen. And the night fol-lowed day,
heav - i - ly weigh. For the earth is old and
Fdim
F♯m
And the sto - ry tell - ers say That the score brave
grey, Lit - tle dar - lin' we'll a - way, But my love, this
C♯7 (G♯ bass)
F♯m (A bass)
Bm
A
souls in - side For man - y a lone - ly day
can not be, Oh, so man - y years have gone,
E
D
F♯m
D
sailed a - cross the milk - y seas, Ne'er looked back, nev - er feared,
though I'm old - er than a year, Your moth - er's eyes from your eyes

2378

E
D
A
E
never cried.
cry to me.
Don't you
A
D
A
hear my call though you're man-y years a-way, Don't you
E
To Coda
hear me call-ing you, Write your
A
C#7
F#m
A (E bass)
D
A
Bm
E
let-ters in the sand for the day I take your hand, In the

2378

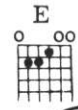
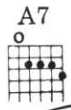
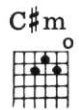
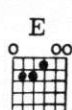
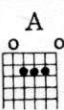
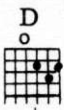
1.
A (C♯bass)
D
E
A
land that our grand - chil - dren knew.
2. In the
2.
A (C♯bass)
D
E
A
E
D. S. al Coda
land that our grand - chil - dren knew.
Don't you
Coda
E
A
C♯7
F♯m
A (E bass)
D
A
All your let - ters in the sand can - not heal me like your
Bm
F♯m
E
A
hand, For my life still a - head, Pit - y me.

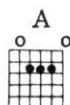
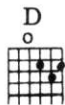
2378

Sweet Lady

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

Rock Waltz

2378

C♯m
A7
E
shout a - round, You don't be - lieve that I'm a - lone.
hold me down, I'm just a fool to make you a home.
D
A
E
Ooh, you don't be - lieve me.
Ooh, you real - ly do. And you say:
Play 1st time only
E
D
A
Instrumental Solo
Em
A
Em
A
Sweet La - dy. Sweet La - dy.

Em
A
C
A
Sweet La - dy.
Stay
E
1.
2.
sweet.
You say...
2. You
E
D
A
D
A
E
Instrumental Solo
E
D
A
D
A
E
My Sweet

2378

In 4
B
D
A
E
La - dy,
Though it seems like we wait for - ev - er.
B
C♯m
D
Stay sweet, ba - by,
Be - lieve and we've got ev - 'ry -
A
D
E
thing we need.
Fade out
Em
A
Sweet La - dy.

2378

Death On Two Legs (Dedicated to......

Mercury

*You suck my blood like a leech
You break the law and you breach
Screw my brain till it hurts
You've taken all my money – you still want more,*

*Misguided old mule
With your pigheaded rules
With your narrow-minded cronies who are fools of the first division –*

*Death on two legs –
You're tearing me apart,
Death on two legs
You never had a heart of your own –*

*Kill joy, Bad guy,
Big talking, Small fry
You're just an old barrow-boy
Have you found a new toy to replace me,
Can you face me –*

But now you can kiss my ass goodbye

Feel good, are you satisfied

*Do you feel like suicide (I think you should)
Is your conscience all right
Does it plague you at night,
Do you feel good – Feel good!*

*Talk like a big business tycoon,
But you're just a hot-air balloon,
So no one gives you a damn,
You're just an overgrown school-boy
Let me tan your hide.*

*A dog with disease,
King of the 'sleaze'
Put your money where your mouth is Mr. Know all,
Was the fin on your back part of the deal . . . (shark!)*

*Death on two legs
You're tearing me apart
Death on two legs –
You never had a heart of your own,
(You never did, right from the start)*

*Insane, you should be put inside,
You're a sewer-rat decaying in a cesspool of pride
Should be made unemployed
Then make yourself null-and-void,
Make me feel good
I feel good.*

Lazing On A Sunday Afternoon

Mercury

*I go out to work on Monday morning
Tuesday I go off to honeymoon
I'll be back again before it's time for sunny-down,
I'll be lazing on a Sunday Afternoon
Bicycling on every Wednesday evening
Thursday I go waltzing to the Zoo
I come from London town, I'm just an ordinary guy,
Fridays I go painting in the Louvre
I'm bound to be proposing on a Saturday night
(There he goes again)
I'll be lazing on a Sunday
lazing on a Sunday
lazing on a Sunday Afternoon.*

I'm In Love With My Car

Taylor
(Dedicated to Johnathan Harris, boy racer to the end)

*The machine of a dream, such a clean machine,
With the pistons a pumpin,' and the hubcaps all gleam.
When I'm holding your wheel,
All I hear is your gear,
When my hand's on your grease gun,
Oh it's like a disease son,
I'm in love with my car, gotta feel for my automobile,
Get a grip on my boy racer rollbar,
Such a thrill when your radials squeal.*

*Told my girl I just had to forget her,
Rather buy me a new carburettor,
So she made tracks sayin' this is the end now,
Cars don't talk back they're just four wheeled friends now,*

*When I'm holding your wheel,
All I hear is your gear,
When I'm cruisin' in overdrive,
Don't have to listen to no run of the mill talk jive,*

*I'm in love with my car, gotta feel for my automobile,
I'm in love with my car, string back gloves in my automolove!*

You're My Best Friend

Deacon

*Ooo, you make me live
whatever this world can give to me
It's you, you're all I see
Ooo, you make me live now honey
Ooo, you make me live*

*You're the best friend
that I ever had
I've been with you such a long time
You're my sunshine
And I want you to know
That my feelings are true
I really love you
You're my best friend*

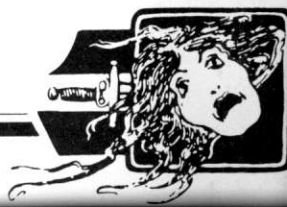
Ooo, you make me live

*I've been wandering round
But I still come back to you
In rain or shine
You've stood by me girl
I'm happy, happy at home
You're my best friend.*

*Ooo, you make me live
whenever this world is cruel to me
I got you, to help me forgive
Ooo, you make me live now honey
Ooo, you make me live.*

*You're the first one
When things turn out bad
You know I'll never be lonely
You're my only one
And I love
The things that you do
You're my best friend*

Ooo, you make me live.

*I'm happy, happy at home
You're my best friend
You're my best friend
Ooo, you make me live
You, you're my best friend.*

Love Of My Life

Mercury
Love of my life – you've hurt me,
You've broken my heart and now you leave me,
Love of my life can't you see,
Bring it back, bring it back,
Don't take it away from me, because you don't know –,
what it means to me.

Love of my life don't leave me,
You've taken my love, you now desert me,
Love of my life can't you see,
Bring it back, bring it back,
Don't take it away from me because you don't know –
what it means to me.

You won't remember -
When this is blown over
And everything's all by the way –
When I get older
I will be there at your side to remind you
how I still love you – still love you.

Back – hurry back,
Please bring it back home to me,
because you don't know what it means to me –
Love of my life
Love of my life...

Sweet Lady

May
You call me up and treat me like a dog
You call me up and tear me up inside
You've got me on a lead
You bring me down
You shout around
You don't believe that I'm alone.

Sweet Lady
Sweet Lady
Sweet Lady... Stay sweet.

You say
"You call me up and feed me all the lines
"You call me sweet like I'm some kind of cheese
"Waiting on the shelf
"You eat me up
"You hold me down
"I'm just a fool to make you a home

"And you say
"Sweet Lady
"Sweet Lady
"Sweet Lady... Stay sweet"

My Sweet lady
Though it seems like we wait forever
Stay sweet baby
Believe and we've got everything we need.

Good Company

May
Take good care of what you've got
My father said to me
As he puffed his pipe and Baby B.
He dandled on his knee
Don't fool with fools who'll turn away
Keep all Good Company
Oo Hoo Oo Hoo
Take care of those you call your own
And keep Good Company

Soon I grew and happy too
My very good friends and me
We'd play all day with Sally J.
The girl from number four
And very soon I begged her won't you
Keep me Company
Oo Hoo Oo Hoo
Come marry me for evermore we'll
Be Good Company.

Now marriage is an institution sure
My wife and I our needs and nothing more
All my friends by a year
By and by disappeared
But we're safe enough behind our door.

I flourished in my humble trade
My reputation grew
The work devoured my waking hours
But when my time was through
Reward of all my efforts my own
Limited Company

I hardly noticed Sally as we
Parted Company
All through the years in the end it appears
There was never really anyone but me
Now I'm old I puff my pipe
But no – one's there to see
I ponder on the lesson of
My life's insanity
Take care of those you call your own
And Keep Good Company.

Seaside Rendezvous

Mercury
Seaside – whenever you stroll along with me
I'm merely contemplating what you feel inside
Meanwhile I ask you to be my Clementine –
You say you'd have to tell your daddy if you can –
I love you madly –
Let my imagination run away with you gladly –
A brand new angle – highly commendable –
Seaside Rendezvous –

I feel so romantic – can we do it again
Can we do it again sometime,
Fantastic, c'est la vie mesdames et messieurs,
And at the peak of the season,
the Mediterranean –,
this time of year, it's so fashionable,
I feel like dancing – in the rain,
All I need is a volunteer –
Dancing – what a damn jolly good idea –
It's such a jollification – as a matter of fact,
so très charmant my dear –

Underneath the moonlight –
together we'll sail across the sea –
reminiscing every night
Meantime – I ask you to be my valentine
You say you do if you did but you daren't
I'll be your Valentino –
We'll ride upon an omnibus and then the casino –
get a new facial – so sensational –
Seaside Rendezvous – so adorable,
Seaside Rendezvous –
Seaside Rendezvous –

Seaside Rendezvous

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

2378

Dm
G Am Bm-5 Am G
Mean - while, I ask you to be My Clem - en - tine.
Mean - time, I ask you to be my Val - en - tine.
C C7 B♭ C7
You say you will if you could, but you can't. I
You say you'd have to tell your dad - dy if you can, I'll be your
F G C Am F Em Dm C B♭
love you mad - ly, Let my im - ag - i - na - tion run a - way
Val - en - tin - o, We'll ride up - on an om - ni - bus and then
Am G C B+ Gm6 (B♭bass) A7
with you glad - ly. A brand new an - gle, high - ly com - mend - a - ble
the ca - si - no. Get a new fa - cial, start a sen - sa - tion - al
2378

To Coda
E♭dim Dm7 G7 C
N. C.
F
Sea - side Ren - dez - vous. I feel so ro - man - tic, Can we
2. (Sung:) I feel like danc - ing
Sea - side Ren - dez - vous.
C (G bass)
do it a - gain, Can we do it a - gain some -
in the rain, Can I have a vol - un -
C7 (G bass) Gm7 C7 (G bass) C7
time. Fan - tas - tic, c'est
(Ooh, I like that.)
teer. Danc - ing, what a
(Just keep right on...)
A7 D7
N.C.
3
la vie, mes - dames et mes - sieurs. And at the
damn jol - ly good i - dea. It's such a

Bb
A7
Fm (A♭bass)
G7
peak of the sea - son, the Med - i - ter - ra - ne - an
jol - li - fi - ca - tion, as a mat - ter of fact so
G
Am
Bm-5
Am
G
1.
2.
(Spoken:)
D. S. al Coda
this time of year it's so fashionable.
très char - mant, my dear.
Un - der-neath the
Coda
N. C.
Em7
E♭dim
Dm7
G7
C
So a - dor - a - ble. Sea - side Ren - dez - vous.
N. C.
Em7
E♭dim
Dm7
G7
C
(Spoken:)
Ooh - hoo! Sea - side Ren - dez - vous. Give us a kiss!
sfz

2378

The Prophet's Song

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

2378

C
D
G
Am
Dm
Spread-ing his hands___ on the mul - ti - tude there.___ A man who cried for a love gone stale, And
Tak - ing the lost___ and the un - loved babe.___ Late, too late all the wretch-es run, These
E
Am
Asus4
Am
ice cold hearts of char - i - ty bare.______ I watched as fear took the old man's gaze,
kings of beasts now count-ing their days.______ From moth - er's love is the son es - tranged,
C
D
Dm
Am
B♭
G
(B bass)
C
Hopes of the young in trou-bled graves.___ "I see no day,"___ I heard him say,___ So
Mar - ried his own, his pre-cious gain.___ The earth will shake,___ in two will break,___ And
A
(C♯bass)
Dm
E♭dim
E
Am
Dm
C
(D bass)
Dm
grey is the face of ev - er - y mor - tal. Oh,__________ peo - ple of the earth!
death all a - round will be___ our dow - ry. Oh,__________ peo - ple of the earth!
2378

C
F
C
B♭
Dm
"Lis - ten to the warn - ing," the Proph - et he said, For soon the cold of night will fall,
"Lis - ten to the warn - ing," the seer he said, For those who hear and mark my words,
1.
F
2.
F♯m
Dm
C
B♭
F
Sum - moned by your own hand.
Lis - ten to the good plan.
Oh,
F (B♭ bass)
F
Dm
Gm
And two by two my hu - man zoo, They'll be run - ning for to come, run - ning for to come, out of the
Dm
C
G
rain.
Oh,
Flee for your life,

Bm
Bm (A bass)
G
D
C
who heed me not, let all your treas-ure make you.
Oh,
G
Bm
Bm (A bass)
Fear for your life,
De-ceive you not, the fires of
G
D
F
Csus2
hell will take you,
Should death a-wait you.
No chord
Ah, peo-ple, can you hear me? Peo-ple, can you hear me? Peo-ple, can you hear me?
mp

2378

And now I know, and now I know, and now I know, and now I know that you can hear me.— And
L. H.
Am
Bb
G
(B bass)
C
now I know, and now I know. God gave you grace— to purge— this place, And
rall.
f a tempo
A
(C# bass)
Dm
Ebdim
E
Am
Dm
C
(D bass)
Dm
peace all a-round may be your for-tune. Ah,——— chil-dren of the land
C
F
C
Bb
Dm
Love is still the an-swer, take my hand, The vi-sion fades, a voice I hear:

2378

B♭maj7
Dm
"Lis - ten to the Mad - man!"
C
F
C
B♭
Dm
But still I fear and still I dare not
D
laugh at the Mad - man!
L. H.
Fade out

Love Of My Life

Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

2378

Dm
Am
B♭
F
B♭
Am
Dm
back, bring it back, don't take it a - way___ from me be - cause you don't
Gm7
C7
1.
F
B♭
F
C7
F
know___ what it means to me.
Instrumental Solo
B♭
F
(A bass)
G
G7
2.
F
C7
F
C7
F
me.
Instrumental Solo
F7
B♭
F
F7
B♭
F
C7
F
tr

Dm
Am
You'll re - mem - ber when this is blown o - ver and
Bb
F
Gm7
F
A7
Dm
ev - 'ry - thing's all by the way. When I grow old - er,
Am
F#m7-5
F#dim
Gm7
I will be there at your side to re - mind you how I still love you,
C
Bb
C7
F
C
F
C
F
C7
F
C
G7
C
I still love you.
Instrumental Solo

2378

Gm
F
C7
Dm
Am
B♭
F
B♭
Am
Dm
Back, hur-ry back, Please bring it back home to me be-cause you don't
Gm7
C7
F
Dm
know what it means to me. Love Of My Life,
poco a poco ritard.
Am
Gm7
B♭m6
F
Love Of My Life. Ooh, ooh, ooh.

2378

Good Company

Words and Music by BRIAN MAY

2378

C
C#dim
D
D7
G
turn a - way, Keep all Good Com - pa - ny.
begged her: Won't you keep me com - pa - ny.
Oo - hoo,
D7
G
Oo - hoo.
2nd time only
Oo - hoo,
D7
G
Oo - hoo.
Take
Come
G7
C
C#dim
D
D7
1. G
care of those you call your own, And keep Good Com - pa - ny.
mar - ry me for - ev - er - more, We'll be Good Com - pa - ny.

2.
G
C
C#dim
G
(D bass)
D7
G
mf
Now
E7
Am
mar-riage is an in - sti - tu - tion sure,
My
D7
G
E7
wife and I, our needs and noth - ing more.
All my
Am
(G bass)
F#m7-5
Fmaj7
Am
(E bass)
friends by a year By and by dis - ap - peared. But we're

2378

Cm6 (E♭bass)
Cm
B
No chord
safe e-nough be-hind our door. I
D7
G
flour-ished in my hum-ble trade, my rep-u-ta-tion grew. The
D7
G
work de-voured my wak-ing hours, but when my time was through, Re-
G7
C
C♯dim
D
D7
G
ward of all my ef-forts my own Lim-it-ed Com-pa-ny.
2378

D7
G
D7
Instrumental Solo
G
G7
C
C♯dim
D
D7
G
G
G7
C
C♯dim
I hard - ly no - ticed Sal - ly as we
D
D7
Cm
Em
Freely, with motion
Am
Am
(G bass)
part - ed com - pa - ny.
All through the years, in the
molto rall.

2378

Fmaj7
Am
Cm
B
end it ap - pears There was nev-er real - ly an-y-one but me.
a tempo (as before)
D7
G
D7
Now I'm old I puff my pipe, but no one's there to see. I pon-der on the
G
G7
les - son of my life's in - san - i - ty. Take care of those you
C
C#dim
D
D7
G
call your own, And keep Good Com - pa - ny.
sfz
2378

Bohemian Rhapsody

Mercury
Is this the real life –
Is this just fantasy –
Caught in a landslide –
No escape from reality –
Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see –
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy –
Because I'm easy come, easy go,
A little high, little low,
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me,
– to me –,

Mama, just killed a man,
Put a gun against his head,
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead,
Mama, life had just begun,
But now I've gone and thrown it all away –
Mama, ooo,
Didn't mean to make you cry –
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow –
Carry on, carry on, as if nothing really matters –

Too late, my time has come,
Sends shivers down my spine –
Body's aching all the time,
Goodbye everybody – I've got to go –
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth –
Mama, ooo –
I don't want to die,
I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all –

I see a little silhouetto of a man,
Scaramouch, scaramouch will you do the Fandango –
Thunderbolt and lightning – very very frightening me –
Gallileo, Gallileo,
Gallileo, Gallileo
Gallileo figaro – Magnifico –
But I'm just a poor boy and nobody loves me –
He's just a poor boy from a poor family –
Spare him his life from this monstrosity –
Easy come easy go –, will you let me go –
Bismillah! No –, we will not let you go – let him go –
Bismillah! We will not let you go – let him go
Bismillah! We will not let you go – let him go
Will not let you go – let me go
Will not let you go – let me go
No, no, no, no, no, no, no –
Mama mia, mama mia, mama mia let me go –
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me –
for me –

So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye –
So you think you can love me and leave me to die –
Oh Baby – Can't do this to me baby –
Just gotta get out – just gotta get right outta here –

Nothing really matters,
Anyone can see,
Nothing really matters –, nothing really matters to me,

Anyway the wind blows . . .

'39

May
In the year of '39 assembled here the Volunteers
In the days when lands were few
Here the ship sailed out into the blue and sunny morn
The sweetest sight ever seen.

And the night followed day
And the story tellers say
That the score brave souls inside
For many a lonely day sailed across the milky seas
Ne'er looked back, never feared, never cried.

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
Write your letters in the sand
For the day I take your hand
In the land that our grandchildren knew.

In the year of '39 came a ship in from the blue
The Volunteers came home that day
And they bring good news of a world so newly born
Though their hearts so heavily weigh
For the earth is old and grey, to a new home we'll away
But my love this cannot be
For so many years have gone though I'm older but a year
Your mother's eyes in your eyes cry to me.

Don't you hear my call though you're many years away
Don't you hear me calling you
All the letters in the sand cannot heal me like your hand

For my life
Still ahead
Pity Me.

The Prophet's Song

May
Oh Oh people of the earth
Listen to the warning
The seer he said
Beware the storm that gathers here
Listen to the wise man.

I dreamed I saw on a moonlit stair
Spreading his hands on the multitude there
A man who cried for a love gone stale
And ice cold hearts of charity bare.
I watched as fear took the old men's gaze
Hopes of the young in troubled graves
I see no day, I heard him say
So grey is the face of every mortal.

Oh Oh people of the earth
Listen to the warning
The prophet he said
For soon the cold of night will fall
Summoned by your own hand.

Oh Oh children of the land
Quicken to the new life
Take my hand
Fly and find the new green bough
Return like the white dove.

He told of death as a bone white haze
Taking the lost and the unloved babe
Late too late all the wretches run
These kings of beasts now counting their days.
From mother's love is the son estranged
Married his own his precious gain
The earth will shake in two will break
And death all around will be your dow'ry

Oh Oh people of the earth
Listen to the warning the seer he said
For those who hear and mark my words
Listen to the good plan.

Oh Oh – and two by two my human zoo
They'll be
running for to come
running for to come
out of the rain

Flee for your life
Who heed me not, let all your treasure make you
Fear for your life
Deceive you not the fires of hell will take you
Should death await you.

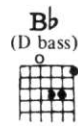
God give you grace to purge this place
And peace all around may be your fortune.

Oh Oh children of the land
Love is still the answer, take my hand
The vision fades, a voice I hear
"Listen to the Madman!"

But still I fear and still dare not
Laugh at the Madman.

Bohemian Rhapsody

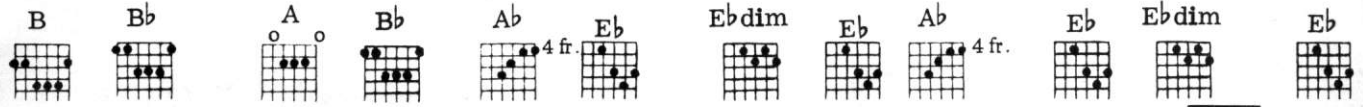
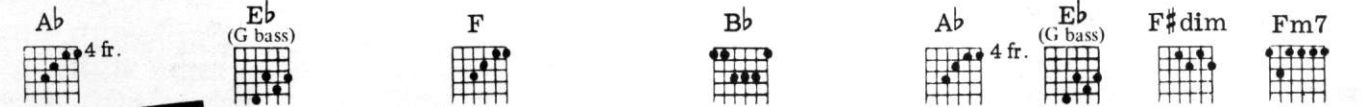
Words and Music by FREDDIE MERCURY

2378

C♯dim
F (C bass)
F
B♭
does-n't real-ly mat-ter to me, to__ me.
B♭
Gm
Cm
1. Ma-ma__ just killed a man, Put a gun a-gainst his head, pulled my
2. Too late,__ my time has come, Sends shiv-ers down my spine, bod-y's
mf
F
B♭
Gm
trig-ger, now he's dead. Ma-ma,__ life had just be-gun, But
ach-ing all the time. Good-bye,__ ev-'ry-bod-y, I've got to go, Got-ta
Cm7
B+
E♭ (E♭ bass)
F (A bass)
Fm (A♭ bass)
E♭
B♭ (D bass)
now I've gone and thrown it all a-way. Ma-ma,__ ooh,__
leave you all be-hind and face the truth. Ma-ma,__ ooh,__
2378

Cm
Fm
B♭
Did-n't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back a-gain this time to-
I don't want to die, I some-times wish I'd nev-er been born at
1.
E♭
B♭
(D bass)
Cm
A♭m
4 fr.
E♭
A♭
4 fr.
E♭
mor-row, car-ry on, car-ry on as if noth-ing real-ly mat-ters.
Instrumental Solo
E♭dim
Fm7
B♭
2.
E♭
B♭
(D bass)
Cm
Fm
all.
Instrumental Solo

2378

Bb7
Eb
Gm
(D bass)
6
6
6
Cm
Fm
Db
Db
(Cbbass)
Bbm
L'istesso tempo (♪ = ♩)
A
D
A
Adim
A
D
A
Adim
A
I see a lit-tle sil-hou-et-to of a man, Scar-a-
D
A
D
A
Adim
A
D
A
Db
(Ab bass)
Ab
4 fr.
C
(G bass)
E
Chorus:
mouche, Scar-a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan-go. Thun-der-bolt and light-ning, ver-y, ver-y fright-'ning
f

2378

A
No chord
me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -
B Bb A Bb
ro Mag - ni - fi - co.
Solo: I'm just a poor boy and
(let ring)
mf
B Bb A Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ebdim Eb Ab 4 fr. Eb Ebdim Eb
no - bod - y loves me.
Chorus:
He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly,
f
Ab 4 fr. Eb (G bass) F Bb Ab 4 fr. Eb (G bass) F#dim Fm7
Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.
mf

B
B♭
A
B♭
B
B♭
A
B♭
E♭
B♭
Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go, Bis - mil - lah! No, we
Chorus:
f
E♭
B♭
E♭
will not let you go. Let him go! Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let him go!
B♭
Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. Will not let you go. Let me go.
G♭7
Bm
A
D
D♭
Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. No, no, no, no,

G♭
B♭
E♭
No chord
E♭
B♭
no, no, no. Oh ma - ma mi - a, ma - ma mi - a. Ma - ma mi - a, let me go. Be -
E♭
A♭
4 fr.
D
Gm
B♭
el - ze - bub has a dev - il put a - side for me, for me, for
me.
E♭
Instrumental Solo
F7
B♭7
E♭
(B♭ bass)
B♭
E♭
So you think you can stone me and spit in my

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Bb
Db
Bb7
Eb
(Bb bass)
Bb
Eb
eye. So you think you can love me and leave me to
Ab
4 fr.
Fm
Bb
Fm
die. Oh, ba - by, can't do this to me,
Bb
Fm7
Bb
Fm7
Bb
ba - by, Just got - ta get out, just got - ta get right out - ta
Eb
Bb7
here.
Instrumental Solo
poco a poco ritard. e dim.

Slowly, a tempo
Eb
Bb
(D bass)
Cm
G
Cm
G7
Cm
Bb7
Eb
D
Gm
mf
Ab
4 fr.
Eb
Cm
Gm
Cm
Gm
Cm
Abm
4 fr.
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters,
An - y - one can see,
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters,
ritard.
Bb11
Eb
Ab
(Eb bass)
Eb
Ebdim
Bb
(D bass)
Bbm
(Db bass)
Noth - ing real - ly mat - ters to me.
a tempo
C7
C7-9
C7
F
Bb
F
Abdim
Gm7
F
An - y way the wind blows.
poco a poco ritard. e dim.
p

2378